

EXIT. L.M.

"He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down." -- Job 14:2.

E Minor Isaac Watts, 1707.

P. Sherman, 1808.

1. Death, like an o - ver-flow-ing stream, Sweeps us a - way: our life's a dream,
An emp-ty tale, a
And if to eight - y

2. Our age to sev'n - ty years is set, How short the time, how frail the state;
An emp-ty tale, a mom - ing
And if to eight - y we ar -

mom - ing flow'r, An emp-ty tale, a mom - ing flow'r, Cut down and with - ered in an hour.
we ar - rive, And if to eight - y we ar - rive, We rath - er sigh and groan than live.

flow'r, An emp - ty tale, a mom - ing flow'r, An emp - ty tale, a mom - ing flow'r, Cut down and with - ered in an hour.
rive. And if to eight - y we ar - rive, And if to eight - y we ar - rive, We rath - er sigh and groan than live.

An emp - ty tale, a mom - ing flow'r, An emp-ty tale, a mom - ing flow'r, Cut down and with - ered in an hour.
And if to eight - y we ar - rive, And if to eight - y we ar - rive, We rath - er sigh and groan than live.

tale, a mom - ing flow'r, An emp-ty tale, a mom - ing flow'r, Cut down and with - ered in an hour.
eight - y we ar - rive, And if to eight - y we ar - rive, We rath - er sigh and groan than live.